

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The First Thanksgiving.

"And now," said the Governor, gazing abroad on the piled-up store of the sheaves that dotted the clearings and covered the meadows o'er, "Tis meet that we render praises Because of this yield of grain; Tis meet that the Lord of the harvest, Be thanked for his sun and rain,

"And therefore, I, William Bradford, (By the grace of God, to-day, And the franchise of this people,) Governor of Plymouth, say, Through virtue of vested power, Ye shall gather with one accord, And hold in the month of November Thanksgiving unto the Lord.

"So, shoulder your match-locks, masters, There is hunting of all degrees, And, fishermen, take your tackle And scour for spoil the seas, And maidens and dames of Plymouth, Your delicate crafts employ To honor our first Thanksgiving And make it a feast of joy."

At length came the day appointed; The snow had begun to fall; But the clang from the meeting-house belfry Rang merrily over all.

And summoned the folks of Plymouth, Who hastened with one accord To listen to Elder Brewster, As he fervently thanked the Lord.

In his seat sat Governor Bradford, Men, matrons, and maidens fair, Miles Standish and all his soldiers With corselet and sword were there. And sobbing and tears of gladness Had each in turn its way; For the grave of the sweet Rose Standish O'ershadowed Thanksgiving Day.

And when Massachusetts, the Sachem, Sat down with his hundred braves, And ate of the varied riches Of gardens and woods and waves, And looked on the granaried harvest, With a blow on his branny chest, He muttered, "The good Great Spirit Loves his white children best."

—From Colonial Ballads.

Neighbors' Blessings—A Thanksgiving Story.

"Why, Edith!" "What is it?" Mrs. Matthews asked as she resituated the oatmeal of Maude, the larger one of the twins.

"The day after to-morrow is Thanksgiving. Had you forgotten it?"

Edith Matthews paused before replying to her husband's question. The pause might have been accounted for by the fact that Maude, the other twin, insisted that her oatmeal should likewise be resituated.

After attending to this Mrs. Matthews said listlessly, "No, I had not forgotten it. But it doesn't make any difference anyway."

"What, Thanksgiving not make any difference? Why, Edith, what is the matter?" and Hiram Matthews set down his coffee cup and stared at his wife.

She shrugged her shoulders. "Is it the dinner you mean? Well, send up whatever you like. As to the real spirit of Thanksgiving, I've nothing to be especially thankful for. Oh, dear! The baby is crying," and leaving her breakfast, Mrs. Matthews hurried away.

"Poor little woman," thought her husband. She has to work too hard. I wish I could afford to keep a girl for her. But nothing to be thankful for—that doesn't sound like Edith."

When baby Fay had been hushed to sleep it was time for Hiram to start for the store. He had lifted the twins from their high chairs and untied their bibs. He had also thoughtfully put the coffee pot on the stove and the steak in the oven that Edith might not find her breakfast cold when she had time to finish it.

"Good-bye, little wife," he said, driving her to him. "I'll send up something for Thanksgiving and see Mrs. Murphy about coming to help you tomorrow. Don't do much extra work, for there will be just ourselves. How I wish we could have gone to the old home. Still I feel like giving thanks, Edith, for my home, my babies, and you."

Words like these are usually sweet to a wife. But Edith had been kept awake the greater part of the night by a teething baby, so she replied wearily. "Get whatever you like, perhaps I should feel thankful if we were rich."

"I hope we may be some day," Hiram began, but she interrupted him impatiently.

"Some day! When I am old and gray. It is now I want the things money can buy, luxuries for my babies, leisure for you and me, time to develop my nature. Well, I'll postpone my thanksgiving till I have something to give thanks for."

In spite of her flippant words, Edith clung for a moment to her husband. His face was grave, but he whispered tenderly, "My darling" and going out attempted to close the door softly behind him.

But the sharp November wind caught it from his hand and it slammed so loudly that Fay started up with a fretful cry. At the same moment Maude managed to upset a glass of water for which she had been reaching and added her cries to Fay's.

"Thankful, indeed," Edith said, as after a few moments of alternate soothing and scolding, she succeeded in quieting both children. She sat down at the sitting-room window with Fay in her arms and looking at the house across the way.

"The nurse is dressing little Bernice Ashley," she thought. "I can see her. And there is the cook at the door giving the grocery boy his orders. Mrs. Ashley was at the ball last night. She is sleeping this morning, undisturbed by work or children. Plenty of money, three servants, entrance into cultivated society; yes, I am sure Mrs. Ashley can truly observe Thanksgiving."

"Oh, I fear I'm wicked," she went on as Fay nestled her curly head on her mother's shoulder. "But I'm so tired of being poor. Of course, I appreciate my husband, and babies, and my cozy home. These are just common blessings, though, everyone has them and so many others."

The next day Edith was sitting by the by window waiting for her husband's coming. Mrs. Murphy had just gone home, and in the pantry was the turkey all ready for the oven, mince and pumpkin pies, and cranberry tarts, and a dainty rose cake. The table was laid for tea in the dining-room. When Hiram came there would only be the oysters to cook. Little Fay was asleep while Maude and Mabel were building an imposing block house on the rug in front of the open fire. "How happy they are," the young mother thought. "If I could have a nurse to care for them and leisure to teach them! As it is, I've hardly time to listen to their prayers." Just then a loud cry reached her. The hall door of the house opposite was dashed open and a woman came flying down the steps shrieking for help. It was Mrs. Ashley, and close behind her came a half-clad figure of a man. Edith could see his clenched fist uplifted while dreadful oaths reached her ears.

In a moment the scene was one of confusion. The servants rushed out screaming. Edith hurried to the door in time to see a policeman trip up the frantic man and to hear the nurse girl, who had the Ashley child in her arms, say:

"Oh, he'll be all right in the morning. I wish they'd hurry up and get things quiet. The baby is shivering with the cold."

"Will you bring the little girl in by the fire?" Edith asked.

"I'll be glad to, ma'am, for a minute. Was you scared, or did you know?" the girl continued as she followed Mrs. Matthews into the sitting-room.

"Know what?" Edith asked, lighting a lamp. "Who was that man?"

"Land! It was the master, Mr. Ashley," and Norah proceeded to rub little Bernice's hands in hers. "I don't believe you understand," she went on. "Is it possible we have lived so near for three months and you never knew that Mr. Ashley had them? The mistress was watching for him too, but he most caught her."

"Oh, how terrible," Edith cried. "He might have killed her."

"He came precious near it when this baby was three months old. He knocked her down stairs. There, dear, dear," for little Bernice was crying.

"Let me get her a glass of warm milk," and Edith hurried away.

When she returned she had regained her composure. She noticed Norah's tenderness with the child and also noticed what a wan little face it was that turned away from the milk to watch Maude and Mabel.

The child was dressed in a pink cashmere trimmed with costly lace. There were a couple of rings on her tiny hands. But Edith turned from these details to study the peculiar look in the dull blue eyes.

"Is she ill?" she asked gently. "Her eyes are so heavy." "They're always so," Nora answered with a sigh. "I've nursed her since she was born, and I love her better than the mother who bore her does. But, ma'am, it's easy to see Bernice isn't all right. The doctor says she can't live long. There were two babies before her and they both went sudden like. No constitutions, you see."

An exclamation of horror broke from Mrs. Matthews' lips. "The poor mother! How can she bear it?" Norah shrugged her shoulders and rose. "I must be going. You've been very kind, ma'am. As to the mistress, she has society and fine clothes. Don't blame her too much. I think that brute killed her woman's soul years ago. We give a big dinner to-morrow night. The master will be sobered by that time. Giving thanks, you know. Now, Bernice, pet, Norah will take you home and put you to bed."

Edith accompanied her caller to the door. As she stood watching her cross the street a brisk step came up the walk.

"I'll late, little wife," and Hiram Matthews stooped for a kiss which he never forgot. "Why, Edith, you are crying."

"Oh, Hiram, I am so glad to-morrow is Thanksgiving, so glad. May the dear Father in heaven forgive me for my wicked words and thoughts. I've so much to be thankful for. Come in by the fire and I'll tell you all about it."—*Womankind.*

The Useful Turkey.

The turkey is the only specimen of the native fauna of America, which has ever been reduced to domestication. The deer, the antelope, the lordly bison and the many birds which are used for food have all remained untamed, or have disappeared from the face of the earth, with the exception of the turkey.

Just when or how this bird was reduced to subjection to man is now unknown. Even in name it is credited to an Asiatic country. The name probably came through the way the bird was introduced into England. It is supposed to have come by way of Spain, and was called a Turkish bird because of a notion that it was introduced into Spain by the Moors, who, in the common language of England at that time, were called Turks. From Turkish fowl to Turkey as a specific name was but a step and, instead of bearing a name indicative of its origin, this noble bird to this day carries the name of a half-civilized Asiatic country.

The original wild turkey from which our domestic breeds have descended was a noble bird, strong of leg and wing, ranging the forests in large flocks and attaining great weights. The Bronze turkey of today retains the characteristics of the wild bird most completely.

Since this bird was subjugated and subdued to the use of man it has broken into several varieties: Bronze Narragansett, White, Buff, Black, Slate. Of these Bronze and the White far outnumber all others combined.

The adult Bronze turkey male weighs thirty-six pounds and the adult female twenty pounds. This is the most popular variety we have and grows more popular as time passes. Of all our domestic fowls the Bronze turkey is the most beautiful, as far as the color of the plumage is concerned. Good specimens have a bronze lustre on the plumage of the males in breast and neck and upper part of the back, which resembles highly-burnished copper with greenish and golden reflections.

The female is not so brightly colored, her predominating colors being black and dull white. This variety is very hardy and has considerable wild blood of recent crossings in it, making it the nearest akin to the regular wild bird of any of the varieties. The Narragansett turkey is not quite as large as the Bronze, and is black and grayish white in color, making it a much lighter-colored bird.

Turkeys are more creatures of habit than any other of our feathered fowl; yet, while they will roam over the prairie during the day in search of food, they will always come home at night if one will make a practice of feeding them however lightly.

We have never been troubled by their staying away at night, for as soon as they return, about sunset, we immediately take a dish of grain and they follow us straight into their house; knowing they will receive a small ration of food—*American Cultivator.*

Thanksgiving.

For the days when nothing happens, For the cares that leave no trace, For the love of little children, For each sunny dwelling place; For the altars of our fathers, And the closets where we pray, Take, O gracious God and Father, Praises this Thanksgiving Day.

For the quiet, uneventful, Blessed progress of our lives, For the love of friends and neighbors, Parents, children, husbands, wives; For the ever-present knowledge That our Saviour is our own, On this day of glad thanksgiving, Praises rise to reach the throne.

For our dear ones lifted higher Through the darkness to the light—Ours to love and ours to cherish In dear memory, beyond sight, For our kindred and acquaintance, In thy heaven who safely stay, We uplift our song of triumph, Lord, on this Thanksgiving Day.

For the dangers to the nation, Warled hence by sovereign love, For the country, strong and hopeful Songs arise to God above. Nor for people called and chosen Had such loving kindness shown As this people, God defended! Therefore, praises to the throne!

For the hours when heaven is nearest, And the earth-mood does not cling, For the very gloom oft broken By our looking for the King; By our thought that he is coming; For our courage on the way, Take, O Friend, unseen, eternal, Praises this Thanksgiving Day. BY MARGARET E. SAWSTER.

The Exceptional Employee.

The first thing the successful employee must realize is that he is really working for himself. Every bit of work he does heartily, honestly, thoroughly, is developing his own capacity, making him a bigger, more capable man. If he robs his employer of time or energy, he is robbing himself more because he is practicing dishonesty, cultivating a weakness which will slowly undermine his character and destroy his reputation for trustworthiness.

The men who have done great things in the world have been prodigious workers, particularly during the time when they were struggling to establish themselves in life.

Young men who are sticklers for hours, who are afraid of working overtime, who want to leave the office on the minute or a little before, who are always a little late in the morning, or who take their employer's time for their own personal uses—such employees never get very far.

In every large establishment there are a few employees who show promise and are sure of promotion. They stick and dig and hang on to their task when other people are in a hurry to quit. They do not measure their hours by the clock; or their obligation to their employer by amount of salary they receive; they do not feel that, when they begin work earlier or stay later, it is an injustice on his part not to pay them for overtime.

I have never known an employee to rise very high who dealt out his service by measure, according to strict hours, who thought he was overworked if asked to stay overtime, who shirked extra labor.

If there is anything that makes a bad impression upon an employer it is a manifestation of indifference to his interests, a selfishness that measures every demand by personal interest.

If you want to be something more than the average worker you must do something more than average work. If you expect to become an important figure in the world of commerce, a captain of industry instead of a common soldier in the ranks of labor, you must put your shoulder to the wheel.

If you envy your employer his freedom from restraint, his independence, his financial power, it will pay you to inquire into the methods by which he rose from employee to employer. You will perhaps find that he worked for many years from twelve to eighteen hours a day for a small salary, that he rarely took a

vacation, that he put every ounce of energy he possessed into his business.

Very little things influence employers. I know one who had been watching a young man for a long time, but who finally decided not to fer him a position because of a little ungentlemanly thing which occurred in an elevator. He thought it was an unmanly act, and it so prejudiced him against the man that he decided not to take him, as he had fully intended to do.

Every little while an employee is surprised to get a call from some other establishment when he never dreamed that they knew anything about him; but he finds that they had been watching him for a long time and knew all about his habits in business and outside, his way of doing things, and his character; and had decided that he was just the man they wanted to fill an important position.

We can not always tell what stands in the way of our promotion. Employers are very human, and they are influenced by their likes and dislikes. They think a great deal of their own comfort. Employees who have disagreeable traits, unpleasant peculiarities, who antagonize them, or who make them nervous or uncomfortable, are not as likely to be promoted, other things equal, as those who are always agreeable to them and who have a pleasant, attractive manner. One's manners have much to do with one's promotion.

A proprietor often advances an employee because he likes him, because he is agreeable and obliging, even when there may be others who have more ability.

Employers go very largely by the impressions which employees make upon them. If an employee gives an unfavorable impression, and the employer becomes prejudiced, it always counts in his future dealings with him. He can not avoid it. It is a factor which often outweighs superior ability.

We see the same thing in politics and in business everywhere. Appointments go very largely by favor. While a man may be perfectly just and not have the slightest desire to take advantage, he is unconsciously influenced by his prejudices, his likes and dislikes.

A great many people are kept down through foolish antagonisms which they might prevent if they only used more tact and diplomacy.

It is a poor policy for an employee, even when he knows he is right and his employer wrong, to make it unpleasant for him. Then again, it always encourages an employer to see that those about him act upon his suggestions, and try to improve themselves.

You will find that your employer will notice every bit of evidence of your improvement. He knows very well whether you are looking up or down, growing or shrinking, whether you have a future or not.

When you have nothing special to do, just keep your eyes open and observe, study human nature, watch others' methods of doing things. Keep drinking in knowledge at every pore. See how much information you can absorb. Many a man who has started in business for himself has found of untold value the knowledge which he picked up when an office-boy.

You may think that, because you are only an office-boy, you do not amount to much, and you may be looking for promotion; but did you ever think of what it means to stand right at the elbow of a manager, or of your employer, to stand beside the executive head, where you can see into a great many secrets which are hidden from other employees whom you envy?

Think what an opportunity it is to size up a situation, to absorb the secrets of the business. Why, your employer would not sell for a great deal of money the information which you are getting for nothing.

Think of what it means to be able to study at close range a man who is actually succeeding in life, a man who is doing things, and to be able to see how he does them!

You are not in a commercial school now where transactions are made on paper. You are in actual business school, where everything is real, and you have a chance to see how things are done; and, if you have learned to use your eyes, you can absorb that which money will not buy.

Never forget that your employer has eyes too, and that he is watching you. He may not appear to notice you, but it is his business to "size people up," to measure and weigh them, and the first thing you know, there will be a vacancy, which you can fill if you are prepared for it.

But the boy who is doing "just well enough not to get discharged," who is barely hanging on to his position, will not be promoted.

Remember that most positions in business houses are vacated suddenly—by sickness, by death, or because of the incapacity of the incumbent. The great thing is to be ready when the vacancy occurs, to be found not wanting, but right on the spot with the ability to "make good."

There is nothing that will please your employer more than to see that you are always on the alert, that you are quick to see things that need to be done, and quick to do them.

How many employees have lost a chance for promotion by grumbling about doing something which did not strictly belong to them, or work which they thought belonged to somebody else! If there is anything an employer despises, it is a grumbler, a growler, a kicker.

Readiness, willingness to do anything at any time, a disposition to oblige, to accommodate, these are qualities that win the employer's admiration.

No matter if it is a little inconvenient to you—if you have to postpone your supper or your evening's amusement—if you can please your employer, you have scored an advantage which he will not forget.

The employer does not want to beg people to do things for him, and the boy who wants to get on ought to regard every opportunity to render a little additional service as a great advantage to him, a chance to get a little deeper into the confidence of his employer, to get a little nearer to him.

Anticipate your employer's wants. Think for him, plan for him when you can. He will appreciate it, and will gradually learn to depend upon you. In this way you may make yourself indispensable to him.

Try to keep little annoyances away from him, the things which fret him, nettle him. Try to keep people away from him whom you know he does not want to see. If he finds that you are trying to protect him and to make his work easier and pleasanter, you may be sure you will not lose by it.

It is not what you are paid for doing that he will appreciate half as much as that which you are not paid for, but which you do voluntarily and gladly. The spirit with which you do what you are not obliged to do is the measure of your desirability in your employer's estimation.

I have been interested in trying to find out whether men who have achieved things worth while were ever out of employment for any length of time. I find that a large number of such men never sought a position in their lives and have never been out of employment since they were boys.

We all know that as a rule it is the incompetents who are out of employment. It is disheartening to try to find efficient people in the employment offices. The great mass of people floating about from office to office have never developed real skill in doing any one thing. Most of them are slipshod and slovenly, and have never formed the habit of doing things to a finish, the habit of accuracy, of thoroughness, of conscientiousness.

It is astonishing how many young men are trying to get a living without hard work. It does not seem possible that so many people could live off one another without really producing anything themselves. Everywhere we see young men looking for easy places, short hours, and the least possible work for the greatest possible salary.

It is a pinching, narrowing, contracting policy, this trying to get something for nothing. It narrows the individual, stunts the growth, stops the expansion. There is something demoralizing in trying to get through life without a struggle; with out doing one's part. It is the determination to take a manly part, to do one's full share in the world, to amount to something; the willingness to struggle for advancement—the pushing out, the struggling on,

the striving upward—that makes the man or the woman.

Even if it were possible to get a living with a very little effort, you could not afford it. You could not afford to coin your brain into dollars, to make dollar-chasing the ambition of your life. There ought to be something larger in you than that. There is something in you which will not be satisfied with this sort of a life, something which will protest against selling yourself so cheaply. You cannot respect yourself unless you are doing your best, making your greatest effort to bring out the best thing in you.—*Success.*

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTEER, Pastor, 8395 N. Nineteenth Street.

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Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class—Immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, W. 1496 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St., Mr. George Schaefer, Lay-Reader. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:30 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas, Mission Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St., N. E. Mr. H. C. Merrill, Lay-Reader. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bromer, Lay-Reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Phillips Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillinghast, Teacher. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M. Mr. R. L. Chiles, Teacher.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gainne Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-Reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moyle, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Heffron, Minister in charge.

SERVICES FOR NOVEMBER-DECEMBER

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, 3:30 P.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, first and third Sundays, 7 P.M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, second Sundays, 7 P.M.; fourth Sundays, 3:30 P.M.

New Haven—St. Paul's, second Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Springfield, Mass.—Christ Church, first Sundays, 10:45 A.M.

Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church, third Sundays, 10:45 A.M.

Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 3008 Virginia

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple Emanuel-El, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue.

REV. DR. B. A. ELIAS, Minister.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 30, 1911.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-boldding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

WE fail to see the wisdom in President Hanson's treatment of the suggestion to send to all of the large cities circulars concerning impostors.

This impostor evil is a very important matter, as its effects are so widespread, direct and immediate, in the harm inflicted.

Mr. Hanson brings forward the plaint that money is wanted for other purposes, such as the "defence of the sign-language," to "oppose discrimination against the deaf," "to gather statistics," and "to print the Colorado proceedings."

Our interpretation of this is that no action looking towards an appropriation to fight the impostor evil can be taken.

We do not know if all or any of the money in the treasury has been appropriated for a specific purpose. But the way to start, is to begin.

Twenty-five dollars would enable Mr. Howard to have a few thousand circulars printed and distributed. And the effect of this would be to lessen the "discrimination against the deaf."

The five-thousand-dollar Moving Picture Fund is practically to be used in "defending the sign language."

The "gathering of statistics" can wait till some plan is evolved to have every State in the Union organized for a quick and accurate canvass.

The Executive Committee might appropriate something for printing the Colorado proceedings, along with just a little for the impostor evil, so that Mr. Howard will not be obliged to halt in the splendid work he is doing to prevent the deaf from misrepresentation before the public.

Mr. Hanson should pay no attention to the letter of maudlin sympathy of the Dakota sextette, which Reggie wants the public to read. Reggie has earned the plaudits of the multitude by his good work. Reggie is supersensitive, and it is almost childish in him to take seriously the statement that the President of the N. A. D. is making a "grand stand display" and using him as "a target," trying to "humiliate" him "for spite's sake," etc.

THE correspondence omitted in this week's JOURNAL will be printed next week. Both regular and occasional letters have been delayed in transit or mailed too late. The Thanksgiving Holidays always reduce our printing corps, while the day itself requires the paper to be issued twenty-four hours earlier. If correspondents would remember that, whenever there is a holiday during any week, it is necessary to either get to press a day earlier or do double the usual amount of work

in a single day, it would aid us very much in getting news promptly into print. Unfortunately, many of our readers seem to imagine that we can handle news with the same dispatch as the big dailies, and they are disappointed when they realize that we can not. They forget that these big dailies have million-dollar plants, big forces of skilled men in every department, and that they run night and day. *Verbum sap.*

OUR OWN AFFAIRS.

That there is bitter and ever-increasing antagonism among the deaf against the growth of the oral method of instruction in the schools, goes without saying.

Misfortunes, like the supplanting of the Combined System of instruction in a school for the deaf by the oral method, may well cause us to stop and commune with ourselves and those around us as to the need for such change.

Have we, as graduates of a combined school, failed to attain the standard of citizenship set for us by the State? Have we failed in our efforts to be a credit to the school which educated us? Why are we less "natural and normal" in our bearing toward society than the graduates of an oral school?

In a combined school, those that can be benefitted by speech teaching are given every facility to practice and improve their speech. Those who are naturally dumb acquire the best education it is possible for them to obtain, by means of writing, finger spelling and signs. In nearly every school there are a few who did not lose the sense of hearing until after they had acquired the power of speech. Such deaf persons are known as semi-mutes. Their English is correct and they can make themselves understood whenever and wherever necessary. Their advantage of natural speech places them in a class by themselves. No particular method may claim the credit for their achievements. The deaf who are not so fortunate as to possess the gift of natural speech may, after long and patient effort, acquire a limited vocabulary that is so slow and indistinct in enunciation as to be of little or no value to them. They cannot make themselves understood outside their circle of intimate associates. The game is not worth the candle, and the deaf are justified in their contention that the time spent in obtaining this useless accomplishment of unnatural speech could be put to more profitable use along other lines.

Every deaf person with any degree of education works and is self-supporting. The deaf enter many fields and receive the same pay for the same class of work that the hearing get. Many of the deaf are property owners and repay in taxes for education received. They enjoy the right of franchise and take just as much interest in the progress of the world as the hearing does. The deaf are unnatural and abnormal only to the extent their deafness debars them from the benefits of sound. The percentage of upright, law-abiding citizens is as great among the deaf as the hearing. What is the matter with the graduates of Combined schools? How can the oral method make the deaf more "natural and normal"?

Perhaps the sign language, like many other good things, has been abused. If such be the case, then the root of the ever growing hue and cry for oralism may be directly traced to the deaf themselves.

After giving the matter careful thought, we are forced to admit that our privilege of using the sign language is really being abused.

In crowded department stores, on busy thoroughfares, in trolley cars and trains, one's attention is often attracted to the deaf by waving arms, wiggling fingers, and sometimes, alas! by facial contortions little short of idiotic. On street corners the deaf congregate and while the latest bit of news is being recounted, some stand agape while the narrator gives the details in burlesque pantomime. If the subject happens to be a quarrel, the narrator may shake an accusing finger or fist, and accompany the gesture with an ugly scowl, that causes the bystander and the passer-by to hurry along lest they be witnesses to bloody murder.

It is circumstances like these that but have helped to increase contempt for the sign language, and in some cases, contempt for the deaf themselves, in the minds of hearing people.

Members of the boards of trustees of our schools and members of our State legislature; even members of the State Board of Education and many others, who are directly or indirectly interested in the deaf, may witness these disgraceful exhibitions by the deaf in public places. Is it any wonder, then, that the oral method appeals to them as the only thing that will make the deaf "natural and normal"?

Within our grasp lies the only weapon with which to successfully combat the spread of oralism. We must reform many of our habits in connection with the use of signs. Let us confine their use as much as

possible to the privacy of our homes and to literary and religious gatherings of the deaf. The manual alphabet is sufficient for ordinary daily intercourse on the street, and in public places and conveyances, and does not attract adverse criticism to the deaf as a class. Let us pay close attention to facial repose in conversation and cease to shock the delicate senses of the oralists by our abnormality.

Of course there are some of us who carefully avoid an excessive use of signs in public, but our number is not large, and our mere avoidance does not, of itself, suffice. We must be militant, and by persuasive argument and insistence try to reform the thoughtless abuser of signs.

As a graduate of the Rome School, I very much regret some of the changes which have taken place at that school. Especially are the discontinuance of the Literary Association and the Chapel services to be deplored. The good advice expounded to us in signs from the chapel platform, during our school days, has been of lasting benefit, and the confidence and self-reliance we gained through participation in debate, recitations and declamations, at the meetings of the Literary Society on Saturday evenings, have given us the ability to hold our own in every emergency that has confronted us since leaving school.

It is on occasions like these that signs are of paramount importance to us, because of their clearness at a distance and also on account of their impressiveness. There is something in the sign language that comes very near to expressing all the various emotions as portrayed by voice. This quality is lacking in other modes of communication as used by the deaf.

Lectures and religious counsel are just as necessary to us as to the hearing. The field for mental and moral uplift is just as important in the one case as in the other. Without the use of signs in lecture halls and places of worship, we can not get the full measure of enjoyment and spiritual help that rightfully belongs to us. The strain of concentration, which is required in "listening" to a talk given or by finger-spelling, is so great that it detracts from the interest and enjoyment of the subject under discussion. It may be likened to the effort of a hearing person trying to understand speech which is halting and indistinct.

In the school room signs likewise should have their place, and it is desirable that principal and teachers should be masters of the sign language. For the ordinary intercourse of the school room, involving the asking and answering of questions, the manual alphabet, and in some cases oral speech, will suffice. Explanations of complicated subjects and formulas should be given in signs. The total elimination of signs from the school room is an added handicap to the deaf in acquiring an education and should not be tolerated by those who have the interest and welfare of the deaf at heart.

We all know of cases where mentally deficient deaf persons are capable of expressing their ideas in signs. Although they can neither spell nor write to any extent, they can recount any thing they have witnessed in graphic detail. They are always expert at some manual trade and invariably self-supporting. In some instances they were given up as unteachable by either manual or oral schools. The combined method may claim all the credit for making useful citizens of these "unteachable" outcasts.

Instances like these win for the combined school its warmest and most vigilant friends, for is not a limited education, that finds its expression only in signs, a thousand times better than no education at all?

It seems entirely within the bounds of reason that we, who have met and overcome the many obstacles that handicap a deaf person in securing an education, are best fitted to judge men and methods in connection with the instruction of the deaf. Our years of experience and the victories that we have won should give weight to our opinions. Among the graduates of every school there is at least one man or woman who, by virtue of mental attainment coupled with genuine love and sympathy for the deaf, is qualified to confer with the board of trustees and to give wise counsel in matters of vital importance to the deaf.

These men and women should ignore personalities and work together for the common good of all. They owe it to the future generations of the deaf to see that the sign language is preserved in the schools.

"Only the actions of the just
Are sweet and blossom in the dust."
M. H. THOMAS.
BRISTOL ROAD, CLINTON, N. Y.
November 16, 1911.

A story of extraordinary deafness was recently unfolded at a meeting of a Medical Society in Philadelphia. An elderly lady, exceedingly hard of hearing, lived near the river.

One afternoon a war-ship fired a salute of the guns. The woman, waited until the booming ceased. Then she smoothed her dress, brushed back her hair, and said sweetly:
"Come in."

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

FOOT-BALL.

Gallaudet 16. Tech. 6.

Wednesday afternoon, November 22d, Technical High School came over to Kendall Green for a practice game of foot-ball with the Buff and Blue aggregation of pig-skin wall-poppers. As Capt. West did not wish to take any chances of having any of his men injured before the grand final with M. A. C. next Saturday, he sent the Varsity into the game for but two short periods, the Reserves taking up the argument where the first team left off.

The Varsity had little or no trouble in gaining consistently against the high school laos, Roller and Foltz especially pulling off long runs around the ends, and the former frequently plunging clear through the line for 15 and 20 yards at a clip. On the defence, however, the team was lacking somewhat, probably due to care being taken not to get hurt; but be that as it may, Tech threatened to score twice, and considering the conceded superiority of the Kendall Green eleven, this should not have happened. However, exhibitions of grandstand defence checked the scholastic would-be scorers both times.

The features of the game were the all-round playing of Roller, the work of Foltz at half back, and the run of the length of the field for a touch down, and the all round brilliancy of "Country" Morris' playing for Technical.

The scores of the game were made as follows:—1st period—Gallaudet Varsity 11; Tech 0; 2d period—Varsity 5, Tech 0; 3d period—Reserves 0, Tech 0; 4th period—Reserves 0, Tech 6.

Rendall's run from one end of the field to the other for a touch down was the longest piece of ground-gaining seen on Garlie Field this year. Much credit is due to "Foltz" for the success of the run. A Tech man was gradually overhauling the fleeing Rendall, when Foltz, who had been following him up, dumped him on his face from behind, just as he was about to bring Rendall down on the 20-yard line.

The Reserves put up a stiff article of foot-ball in their half, an excessive amount of fumbling, and the greater weight of their opponents, constituting advantages against them too great to be overcome. The tackling of Edington and the playing of Johnson were both about as good individual work as one could wish to see. Both boys certainly look good to win their "G" before they leave College. Edington, however, will have to put on more weight. Hughes put up his usual snappy play, and pulled off a run that looked like a sure touch-down from the center of the field. However, Teddy's legs were too short, or he could not work 'em fast enough, and he was overtaken and downed.

While on the subject of the second team, we want to remark that for a man of his size, speed and weight, Rasmussen puts up about the poorest article of foot-ball ever seen here. That he is new to the game may excuse him somewhat, but the way he let his smaller opponent manhandle him Wednesday afternoon, and the number of easy tackles he missed, were absolutely inexcusable.

"After the game was over," to parody a well known ballad, the best team had gone down fighting to the last, in the annual foot-ball game between Gallaudet Varsity and Maryland Agricultural College. The score, 6 to 2, indicates the fierceness of the game. Seldom, if ever, has a more bitterly, withal cleaner, game of foot-ball been seen in this part of the country. Both teams played for blood, yet neither did M. A. C. forget the courtesy due guests, nor did Gallaudet fail to keep up her high standard of sportsmanship.

Saturday afternoon, accompanied by a goodly crowd of enthusiastic rooters, Gallaudet squeezed into an already over-loaded car bound for College Park, Md., and set out to make good the past week's slogan, "On to M. A. C." Barring a little uneasiness on account of the slippery condition of "terra firma," no one in the party but felt full confidence in our boys to bring home a "down state scalp," and and right here, we would like to say that never was confidence more justly placed. The Varsity clearly showed its superiority over its rivals, and lost because fate, dire fate, and nothing else, decreed it. With half way an even break in luck, victory had perched triumphantly on the Buff and Blue.

The slippery field prevented the teams from showing up at their best, but both eleven put up a classy article of ball. Aided by the condition of the gridiron and superior weight, however, M. A. C. had somewhat the advantage in the first half. But in the second half Gallaudet came back with a rush and kept the farmers in a constant state of nervous prostration. Determined defense on the part of the home team prevented a touch-down though. For Gallaudet, the work of the whole team was great when on the defense; when attacking,

however, the brilliant line-plunging of Roller and Foltz called down most favorable comment from all who saw the game: Moore too, did yeoman service in carrying the ball, and was there to the minute whenever a Farmer managed to squeeze through the line and threatened to score. Kemp, Hoeffcker and Shipley starred for M. A. C., Hoeffcker making the lone touch down of the game after a pretty thirty-five yard run. Gallaudet's two points were made on a safety by Shipley, whom Arras threw behind the goal-line when the former attempted to run one of Roller's attempts at placement out.

Gallaudet lined up as follows: Butterbaugh and Rockwell, r. e.; Capt. West, r. i.; Arras, i. g.; Decker, e.; Dorian, i. g.; Miller, i. t.; Farquhar, i. e.; Moore, q. b.; Foltz, r. h. b.; Gledhill, l. h. b.; Roller, f. b.; substitutes: Martin, Keeley, Andrejewski, Rendall.

Now that the season is over, it will prove interesting to go back and see just what Gallaudet and her stalwart warriors have done. The season opened most auspiciously and every indication was for a good team. With the wealth of material at hand Capt. Battiste set out to produce a winning combination. That his efforts met with success the record of the first games prove conclusively. This first game, barring the school practice games, in which Gallaudet was never once scored on, was with Baltimore City College. The Kendall Green team had no trouble in defeating the Monumental City lads by the decisive score of 17 to 0.

The second game was also a Gallaudet victory, but an exceedingly costly one. The Buff and Blue journeyed to Norfolk on the occasion and after a terrific battle won the game, 11 to 7. However, Clasen, the find of the season, was badly injured about the knee, and did not play again all Fall. Next Gallaudet met Mt. Washington, at Baltimore, and was robbed of the game by poor officials, though some carelessness may have had something to do with it. The score of this game was 8 to 6. The defeat in itself was not so important, as the game was not an inter-collegiate one, but the loss of Rockwell, the star right end of the Varsity, who fractured a rib, was a most costly one. We lost Rockwell's invaluable services for the rest of the season. Following Mt. Washington, Johns Hopkins University was met and given the battle of their lives at Homewood Park, Baltimore. Hopkins beat us 12 to 0, but odds considered it was the most pitiful victory a Hopkins team ever won. The Baltimoreans used twenty-three men to whip thirteen wearers of the Buff and Blue, in spite of the fact that Gallaudet was easily 20 pounds lighter than their opponent.

The wonderful defense of the Kendall Greenites was a sort of eighth wonder to the spectators, and drew down universal regret at Baltimore that such heroic work should fail of victory. However, the game was the greatest moral victory that a Gallaudet team has ever won. We lost the services of another valuable man in this contest, "Johnny" Jacobson, the fast little half-back, fracturing his collar-bone.

Hopkins out of the way, Kendall Green turned to preparations for the annual "scrap" with St. John's College, at Annapolis. The team was badly crippled by now, but was gamely sticking to its daily more difficult task of winning the rest of its games. However, crippled by the loss of star players, and still suffering from the effects of the Hopkins game, Gallaudet met its most crushing defeat of the season at the hands of St. John's. The game was by far the poorest exhibition given by the Varsity all season, but all things considered, the team did as well as could be expected, and deserved no end of praise for gamely sticking to the fray the way they did. St. John's did not win until the last period, when she rolled up a total of 18 to 0.

The St. John's defeat was the costliest of the season, in that the team lost the guiding hand at the helm. Captain Battiste was so badly injured that he had to resign his captaincy in favor of R. G. West, and retire for the season.

All these pieces of hard luck were enough to discourage any team, but the loyal wearers of the B & B did not shrink from the task before them. Battered up as they were they went to work with a will to get ready to beat Washington College, which came next on the schedule. This team was an unknown quantity, but was picked to win easily. To their sorrow, however, Gallaudet gave them all they wanted, and came within an ace of winning. The score was 0 to 0.

The last game of the year was the M. A. C. contest at College Park. This one has been related elsewhere and needs no comment here.

Gallaudet's record for the year, so far as mere games go, stands as follows: won, 2; lost, 4; tied, 1. But morally and ethically, Gallaudet's sheet this Fall is clean, for never since I have been in College has the foot-ball team shown such a splendid spirit and loyalty to the Buff and Blue in face of odds, as did the team of 1911.

In closing, we wish to add that the contents of the foregoing paragraph apply to the Reserves as well as to the Varsity.

ADOLPH N. STRUCK, '12.

LOCAL NOTES.

Now that the danger of having our head smashed in by would-be well-wishers has passed we make bold to announce our 22nd "Geburtstag" which took place on the 21st inst., and thereby hangs a tale.

Of course we wished to celebrate our natal day, so we took the Irish band master here, "Tawn" L. Anderson, into our confidence and solicited suggestions. Evidently "Tawn" was hungry, for he, an Irishman, led us to a German Bohemian hotel patronized by him and his ilk, and proceeded to order a spread fit for a king. And talk about your generosity! He gave us everything on the menu and then handed us the bill, too, when the feed was over.

Vernon S. ("Cotton") Birk entertained his brother, who was visiting in Washington, last week. Barring "Cotton's" taste in "sky-pieces" and a little matter of adrovdupois, etc., the Messrs. Birk are as like as two peas.

Now that the foot-ball season is drawing to a close and those who do not wrestle or play basket-ball no longer know how to amuse themselves, a movement has been set on foot to organize a boxing club, and to acquire a working knowledge of the gentle art of self defence, to say nothing of black optics and "trimmin's."

Merry "Hal" Gardner is never happy unless he has a fad. Last year it was a pet chick; this year it is a camera. Incidentally, too, he also carries a club with which to back up his camera's demands on our long-suffering pocket-books.

Next year's foot ball team sure ought to be a corker. The squad, barring unforeseen failures of students to return to College, will lose only one man, viz: "Hub" West. Hub's loss will be felt keenly, but the incoming class should supply enough material to fill up the vacancy satisfactorily.

Dr. Fay gave the first of the Faculty lectures for the first term last Friday night, when he lectured on "Primitive Man." The lecture was delivered as only Dr. Fay can present them, and was greatly enjoyed by everyone.

Some one has suggested to us that it might be appropriate to dress the Co-eds in bibs and give 'em bottles. They certainly are well taken care of.

American Duchess Stricken Deaf.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The Duchess of Vizeu, who was Miss Anita Steward, of New York, daughter of Mrs. James H. Smith and heiress of "Silent Smith's" millions, whose husband, Prince Miguel of Braganza, at the time of the marriage, renounced his claims to the Portuguese throne and became the Duke of Vizeu, has become almost totally deaf.

While mountain climbing at her mother's place in Scotland recently, the Duchess felt something crack in her ear, as she explained the sensation later. She afterward found herself so deaf that she could only hear a voice shouting loudly in her ear.

The many friends of the veteran notary public, Martin Aronsohn, will be pleased to learn that he has received his reappointment from Governor Johnson, and that he is still to be found at the old stand, 107 Montgomery Street, as usual. Mr. Aronsohn has been a notary for fourteen years, and has made a host of friends among all classes by his genial and pleasant ways and his strict attention to matters intrusted to his care. It speaks volumes for his worth that during all the political changes at the State Capital since his first appointment, Aronsohn has been able to hold his commission, and that to the entire satisfaction of all who have dealings with him.—S. F. News Letter, Oct. 14, 1911.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational)

BOSTON.

Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 9:15 P. M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointments.

E. CLAYTON WYAND, Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Winchester Sta., Boston. To these services all are welcome.

Announcement

Mrs. C. H. Vetterlein, of Brooklyn, announces the engagement of her daughter, Helen, to Mr. J. Peters, of New York.

Perverting St. Augustine.

From America, Nov. 11, 1911.

To the Editor of America:—You have given so many evidences of good will towards the deaf-mutes, in the brilliant columns of America, that I feel encouraged to ask you to heed their protest against the outrage done them, and through them the Church and Christianity, in the new "Encyclopedia Britannica."

In the article entitled "The Deaf and Dumb" the statement appears that "St. Augustine erred amazingly when he declared that the deaf could have no faith, since faith comes by hearing only."

This is an appalling assertion, and I could not believe that the sage, the light of whose intellect has not failed in fifteen hundred years, could ever have been guilty of a blunder so egregious. I therefore took down the eleven ponderous tomes of the saint, and after a reasonable search found but one reference to the deaf and dumb, which indeed, so far from regarding them as desperately deficient, refers to their method of communication with praise. But to make assurance doubly sure, I wrote the author of the article, the Reverend Arnold Paine, M. A., of Oxford, asking for the passage. After a month's delay to search and enquiry, he answered in a frank and manly letter that he was unable to give the reference and, further, regretted that he had simply followed a similar statement given in a previous edition of the "Britannica" and the foolish comments of subsequent writers.

In order to appreciate the poison of this misinformation, and the widespread infection coming from a source professedly so pure and wholesome, it is well to note the baleful effects upon the "Encyclopaedia's" gullible patrons. To take a few examples from many, Douglas Tiden, of California, a deaf-mute sculptor of national fame, turns the calumny into this form in a daily newspaper:

"An ecclesiastical supreme court that is infillible in the sense that it is the last court of appeal in matters of faith, decided that deaf-mutes were beyond the pale of salvation . . . St. Augustine wrote that faith could come only through the ear."

F. T. Loyd, a writer in the New York Register, a deaf-mute paper published at one of our State schools, presents the scandal in this dress:

"If Aristotle thought the deaf could not acquire knowledge, it was left for a Christian theologian, the great Augustine, the father of our Western theology, to declare that faith was impossible to those born deaf. Thus were they doubly doomed, being doomed to a life of darkness and ignorance here and denied the hope of happiness hereafter."

J. Schuyler Long, the deaf Principal of the Iowa State School, in a recent lecture before the teachers and pupils of the Mississippi State School, introduces the hoary libel in this guise:

"For a long time the Church denied that they could go to heaven because, being deaf, they could not be taught about God and understand the means of salvation."

The Rev. L. J. Addison, in his book on "Deaf-Mutism," depicts the malignant error in these colors:

"Banned by the great Apostle of Catholicism, Augustine, on the ground that 'faith comes by hearing,' the deaf man . . . according to Pauline theology, must be eternally damned."

It would appear, then, that the origin of this scandalous assertion lies in a shallow interpretation, falsely attributed to St. Augustine, of a text from St. Paul. Now here is what St. Paul said:

"Faith then cometh by hearing; and hearing by the word of God. But I say; have they not heard? Yes, verily, their sound has gone forth into all the earth and their words unto the ends of the whole world." Rom., 10: 17-18.

And this is what St. Paul meant, according to the unquestioned interpretation of the commentators:

"Faith comes by hearing, and the hearing, from which springs faith, comes from the preaching of the word of God. But, I ask, is it from the want of hearing of the word of God that men have not embraced it? Certainly not. For as the heavens by their mute eloquence proclaim the perfections of God throughout the entire extent of creation, so has the voice of the Apostles and heralds of divine truth been heard all over the globe?"

It is inconceivable that St. Augustine could have perverted this text in flat contradiction of the Apostle himself, as appears from the articles in the "Encyclopaedia"—"the comprehensive embodiment of accurate scholarship."

MICHAEL R. MCCARTHY, S. J.,
Pastor of the Deaf.
Xavier Ephpheta Society, 30 W. 16th St.
New York, November 2, 1911.

Wise doctors always word their advice to their patients so that they will not take offense. A man, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "once called on a physician to see if he could find some remedy for a red nose."

"Doctor," he said, "what shall I take to remove the redness of my nose?"

"Take nothing—especially between meals," the doctor answered. —Exchange.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Charity Ball of the Brooklyn Guild, at Franklin Hall, on the evening of Saturday, November 18th, brought quite a crowd of the deaf to the City of Churches. There might have been many more had the trip required no change in transit lines. However, the affair was given for a good purpose and deserved a bigger attendance.

The hall was all right, so far as floor as space was concerned, but was so cold that even the dancers could not keep warm.

Mr. George I. Lounsbury was floor manager, and the Grand March under his direction was quite intricate and new. Little programs of the dance showed alternations of waltz and two-step to the number of twenty-four, and most of the first part was carried out with plenty of devotees on the floor. Mr. Lounsbury, looking handsome in a full-dress suit of the latest cut, worked assiduously in keeping up the merriment, and he deserves credit and thanks.

A souvenir booklet, gotten out by Mr. W. G. Gilbert, was circulated, and in it we find several half-tone pictures of friends of the deaf both past and present, the Fanwood Institution and the Gallaudet Home.

The Committees in charge, beginning with the Arrangement Committee—Messrs. Gilbert, Mc Laren, A. C. Berg and Wilkinson—had also, as Floor Committee, W. N. Pease, F. P. Berg, H. L. Bertine and Alex. Mc Ilwraith. The Reception Committee was—Frank Eeka, G. Scalse, T. E. Litchfield, J. B. Valles and Miss J. Hicks.

The Brooklyn Guild was established nineteen years ago, and has a record of continuous benevolent work.

Its present officers are: Erich Berg, President; William O. Fish, Vice-President; Henry L. Juhriug, Treasurer; Wm. G. Gilbert, Recording Secretary; John Wilkinson, Corresponding Secretary.

The membership roll comprises thirty-one active members.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. Thomas with their youngest son, Murray Campbell Thomas, reached home last Monday after a delightful trip to Bermuda. They spent a week on that Gem of the Antilles and from accounts they brought back, certainly enjoyed themselves up to the top notch. Little Murray was sea sick on the trip out, but his parents were good sailors and suffered never a qualm. Mr. Thomas kept his camera shutter working, and brought back excellent results. Some evening the parishioners of St. Ann's will be regaled with an account of his trip, illustrated with photographs, and William Watson's well-known and vivid style of sign-making.

Dr. T. F. Fox lectured on "The Open Mind," for the benefit of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, and gave a reading of "The Gun-maker of Moscow," for the Guild of Silent Workers, last week. He had big audiences at both the lecture and the reading.

Miss Tanbe Eisenberg, of Lexington Avenue School, and ex-assistant supervisor of small children there, has gone to Haverstraw, where her parents live, to stay until after Christmas.

Robert McGinnis' grandfather, Mr. Buchanan, died last week, while in Bermuda, on a pleasure trip, aged 86 years.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3:00 P.M. November 30th, Thanksgiving Day, 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

A Way to Make the Hearing Understand Us Better.

We are deaf, but the oralist turn deaf to our protests. We write vigorously in our few impartial school papers like a fierce lion roaring in the cage; but the oralists look up at us and turn away, not feeling any emotion at all. All is in vain.

Still they get a hearing from the hearing, but we can not. Why? Because we do not write in newspapers and other periodicals.

Now I suggest that Mr. Hanson give out a long list of the names of intelligent deaf writers and entreat them to write occasionally, but better very frequently, in both their home and outside newspapers and periodicals, of the disadvantages of pure oralism to us, and how we suffer through cruel misunderstanding.

I believe this will be a sure way to get the hearing to understand us better.

J. M. ROBERTSON.

TAKES PART IN GREAT BATTLES.

Below is a clipping cut out of the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

"Ben Oppenheimer fought two years with the Confederate Army, yet he never heard the roar of the cannon or a captain's command. He heard not the order, 'Charge!' at Shiloh, nor the instructions to retreat, but he was there. The two April days of '63 found him in the midst of battle. Beauregard and Johnston were pitted against Grant and Buell, and Ben Oppenheimer stood with the Stars and Bars.

When the Confederates advanced and threw themselves on the enemy's flanks, Ben Oppenheimer saw and pushed on with his comrades in arms. When Johnston fell, he heard not the murmur of his fellow-soldiers, and knew only by what he saw and instinctively felt that ill fate he befallen his flag. When the Boys in Gray had to turn back, he heard not the lamentations of those about him, nor the half-victorious yells of those who opposed him, but he saw, and psychologically he knew that the shadows of night brought not success—nor yet full failure.

HAS ONLY THREE "SENSES."

With but three senses, Ben Oppenheimer served two years on the side of the South. He probably is the only man who fought in the Civil War without either the power of speech or the sense of hearing. And more probable is it that he is the only surviving deaf and dumb veteran of that struggle.

Ben Oppenheimer is in Montgomery attending the reunion, and he will be in the Veterans' parade to-day. While his home is now in Memphis, Tenn., he was in Montgomery a few years ago visiting his brother, Simon Oppenheimer, and he then became a member of Camp Lomax, U. C. V.

Upon an invitation from the Camp and at the solicitation of his friends, he is taking part in the first gathering of veterans he has witnessed in the birthplace of the Confederate States for which he fought. He is the guest of his brother and his niece, Mrs. S. Hertz, for many years director of the Winnie Davis Chapter, Children of the Confederacy, and who is now honorary director.

Eighty-four years old and of medium stature, he is vigorous and strong. He laughs heartily and appreciates a facetious tweak as thoroughly as he values a conversation (?)—a writing—about his war experiences. He has been presented with a Cross of Honor, and never is he found that it is not pinned to the lapel of his coat. He lost it once in Memphis, and he was not content until it had been returned to him by one who read his advertisement in the last column of a daily newspaper.

SAW NAME ON ARCH.

Ben Oppenheimer's name is on the Camp Lomax memorial arch at the cemetery, and he went out Sunday and spent some time looking over the arch, as he had never seen it before. It was against the advice and wishes of his family that Oppenheimer left his home in Trenton, Tenn., in the spring of 1861, and joined a company of Georgia infantry. He went with the troops to Pensacola, Fla., and fought in the battle of Santa Rosa. He was later transferred to the Wilcox (Ala.) Mounted Rifles, or the Wilcox Dragons, commanded by Capt. Thomas F. Jenkins.

When he was transferred to the cavalry, he was without a horse or arms. But determined to go to Mississippi where the forces of both sides were concentrating, he used what little funds he had to buy his own mount and a sabre. Then it was "On to Pittsburg Landing!" or Shiloh.

"There," writes Mr. Oppenheimer, "I fought the two days without anything to eat, and with nothing to drink but water. My face and hands were black from the smoke of powder, and I could tell that we were being fired on by seeing my comrades fall and by seeing shells burst in our ranks."

Owing to Mr. Oppenheimer's inability to hear and talk, he has been unable to refresh his memory from time to time on facts about the war and to his own experiences. He asserts, however—with pencils and motions—that following the campaign in Mississippi, he was in several cavalry raids through Tennessee. It was on one of these raids that he became ill from exposure, and was forced to leave his troop and go to a hospital.

Upon his recovery he obtained a furlough, since his company had left him, and he could not determine where it had gone, and went to his home at Trenton. Here, though, he was captured by Federal troops and forced to remain in prison two months at the old Jackson County Court House.

FOUGHT AGAINST FARRAGUT.

Obtaining his release from this prison in the latter part of 1863, he went to Mobile, where he joined the reserve force. He participated in the defense of that city against Admiral Farragut, who overcame the opposition and took the town. After the capture of the city he went into the picture business, following it in Mobile until the end of the war.

Immediately after the war, he came to Montgomery, where he lived several years. He afterwards returned to his old home in Tennessee. He has never married, and now lives with nephews at Memphis. This old soldier expressed himself as having but one reason why he did not want to come to the reunion.

"Some of my old comrades are still living, of course, but some of these I have forgotten. If I should meet up with one with whom I used to fight and not be able to remember him, it would make me sad. We all fought together, you know—we shared things together, and I regret I have forgotten a single one."

Mr. Oppenheimer's loyalty to the cause of the South is remarkable in that he served in the army when he might have been excused on physical grounds. It is remarkable, too, in view of the fact that he is not a Southerner by birth, nor even an American, but a German. He was born near the French border line, in that section which was for so many years disturbed because of the quarrel over its ownership. He came to Tennessee when 16 years old.

Mr. Oppenheimer lost his speech and hearing following an attack of scarlet fever when he was three years old.

Mr. Oppenheimer is thought to be the only deaf man who fought in the Civil War. This is not so. Several deaf men had taken part in many bloody battles. And several others with the same three "senses" had run to the war, but a little later were sent back home.

Among the latter is Mr. W. S. Johnson, a veteran teacher at Alabama State School for the Deaf in Talladega. He knows Mr. Oppenheimer, well and says that his story as mentioned in the article above is not exaggerated at all. Mr. Johnson knows the other deaf Confederate soldiers and frequently relates their bitter experiences, the cruel battles they were in, the ground covered with dead and dying men, the air hot and stifling, the sun shining down without pity upon the wounded lying in the blood and dust.

J. M. ROBERTSON.

Another Triumph for Gestures (Sign Language).

Harper's Weekly of November 4th, gives an account of Edison's invention on the New Education. The subject would be as equally interesting to the deaf, who are usually in defense of the sign language.

THE NEW EDUCATION.

Edison expects to teach school children by way of moving pictures. It will be to speaking children what the sign language is to the deaf—gestures. The sign language is in no way a new wonder to the deaf, yet Edison's invention is called a wonder because it teaches school children by the moving pictures as they would from text-books at school. They can be taught in mathematics, geography, history, etc., by the moving pictures.

The lessons in gestures on the films are very commendable for activity in the mind of the child. For instance geography from books seems dull, whereas geography on film brings activity to the quick eye and keen mind of the child.

The gestures on film are considered pantomimical as the sign language. The gestural language, such as sign language, applies not to the ear, but to the eye—hence a language of the eye.

The gestures can be traced to the savage of long ago. It is an established truth that the gesture or sign language occupies a place for itself. It is a method of speech by hand, eye and language, while the oral method is a speech, tongue, ear and language.

The first Egyptian method of education for its youth was by picture-writing, or hieroglyphics, by imitating the representations of nature, such as tree, water, etc. It is a picture form of sign language. The first deaf-mute to be taught the new education (gestures) was by imitating the actions of nature, such as a man walking, a bird flying, water running, etc. It is a gestural or sign language; a new education in book lessons or film occupies a place in the domain of sign language.

Oral communication for the benefit of the deaf must be regarded as an inferior, separate branch of the education of the deaf.

It is a deaf-mute whose authority should be depended upon for the superiority of the value of one over the other method, when a dispute is made by one who ignores the side of the deaf.

Nebraska's Governor should sit up and take notice. He should consult with the well educated "deaf men."

WALTER GLOVER, SPARTANBURG, S. C.

CAN'T KILL DEAF VETERAN

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Nov. 8.—For the second time in three weeks, 80-year-old George Gross, of Dewart, was today swept off the Pennsylvania Railroad by a passenger train, together with the horse and wagon he was driving. He escaped practically unharmed both times. He is deaf.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 926 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

November 24, 1911.—The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society's annual entertainment, a social this time, came off Saturday afternoon and evening in the Girls' Recreation Hall of the School. The afternoon was given up to the younger pupils and the evening to the older ones and adults. The evening before the members were busy until late festooning the room and partitioning it off into booths, and thus had every thing ready for the occasion. The attendance came fully up to expectations, and the sales from the various booths will swell the Society's funds over a hundred dollars, exact amount not obtainable at this writing. The Society is highly gratified at the patronage given it, and sincerely thanks those who favored it by their presence and donations thereto.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis, of Sandusky, favored the Society with a large collection of calendars for 1912, with views in and around Cedar Point and Sandusky, while several sent on money contributions.

The Fish pond seemed the real thing, and was gotten up with artistic skill by Mr. Zell. Paper fish illustrating various species adorned the wall and screened by netting, thus giving it an appearance of reality. Paper water lilies adorned the bottom with large stones here and there upon which sat frogs or turtles. Over four hundred pieces were in the pond to be fished for at five cents a pull, and before eight o'clock the aquarium was emptied of its stock.

Another attraction that especially interested the little ones was the performance of the Three Bears. Exhibitions were given at stated intervals during the afternoon and evening.

Every one seemed to have patronized the refreshment and ice cream booths, for they were never without patrons during the evening, while the candy and popcorn booths sold out its stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis sent down a basket of apples, and it was raffled off, Mr. Ohlemacher getting the lucky number.

John Opica, of Dayton, painted an Ice Cream Social steamer for the Society. It is a nice piece of work, and will come into service many a time.

Following were the Committee in charge:—

ICE CREAM—Mrs. Callison (Chairman), Mesdames Elsey, Clum, Hibbs, Neuner, Robbins, Steele, Lynn, Misses LeCroe, Bernhardt and Schumacher.

FISH POND—Miss Biggam (Chairman), Misses Bruning, Long, Zell, Matthews, Mesdames Bentinger and Pratt.

CANDY AND POPCORN—Miss Buchanan (Chairman), Misses Edgar, Lamson, Jansen, Mesdames Ohlemacher and Wark.

WRAP CHECKING—Mrs. Schwartz (Chairman), Mrs. Baid, Miss Schwertman.

TICKETS—Miss Greener (Chairman), Misses Feasley, Jones, Mesdames Zell and Zorn.

REFRESHMENTS—Mrs. King (Chairman), Mesdames Greiner, Mayer, Misses Wise, Dresback, Griffith, Prouty and Dillon.

ENTERTAINMENT—Mrs. Charles (Chairman), Mrs. Schory and Mrs. Ada Jones.

PLEDGE—Mrs. MacGregor.

CASHIERS—Mrs. Zell and Miss Greener.

Among (out-of-town) former pupils present were: Miss Haskinson, Messrs. Pope, Chaffee, Neff and Shade. Mrs. Chapman, Matron of the Home, was a welcome visitor, as was also Mrs. Wm. Williams. Miss C. M. Feasley probably sold more tickets than any other member, disposing of over two hundred.

Mr. McGregor got busy during the evening securing members to the National Association of the Deaf, and with the aid of several assistants, the following were added to the list: Messrs. Robert Patterson, Joseph Leib, Ernst Zell, Jacob Vogelhund, Harley E. Goetz, Geo. W. Shade, Joseph Turvey, Wm. A. Huebner and Charles F. Pope.

Jacob Vogelhund, the star fisherman of this town, has kept an account of his catch during the season, from April 16th to October 12th, with this result: Carps, 21; mixed fish, 788. His trips were made on week-end days and these not weekly. Some times he would come home with a pretty good load and then his generosity showed itself to friends by treats of his catch. Jacob has stored away his fishing tackle for the winter.

Miss Virginia Osborn, Principal of the Cincinnati Oral School, has been compelled by overwork to seek recreation for a month in the country. Miss Marjorie, eldest daughter of Superintendent Jones, has gone down to supply her place.

Rev. William Eagleson performed the marriage ceremony last Sunday afternoon of Mrs. Bertha Shoaf and Mr. Louis Radinger, at

his home on Ohio Avenue. Mrs. Shoaf was the wife of Andrew Shoaf, who was killed by an electric car last July while crossing the tracks near his home. The bride's maiden name was Bertha Muman, and she received her schooling here. The groom is deaf, but has the power of speech, and the nuptial ceremony was gone through orally and in signs. They will make their home near Valley Crossing, where now Mrs. Radinger's parents reside.

Former pupils who attended school here from 1868 to 1885 will remember Mr. J. W. Keene, in charge of carpenter shop during several periods of that time. We met him on a street car several weeks ago and chatted pleasantly concerning institution matters. He was then in the best of spirits and gave evidence of many years yet to live.

Saturday the papers announced the death of his wife from the infirmities of old age, at the same time Mr. Keene himself was in Grant Hospital critically ill from pneumonia. The death of his wife was told him. Monday her funeral occurred, and twelve hours later Mr. Keene succumbed to the Grim Reaper. Four daughters are left to mourn the sudden taking off of those most dear to them—parents. The funeral of Mr. Keene has been postponed to Monday to await the arrival of a daughter, Mrs. W. H. Campbell, of Boise City, Idaho.

Mr. Wm. H. Zorn has the sympathy of his many friends here on the death of his father, who died the first of the week, near Bowling Green, Ohio. Mr. Zorn left here early Wednesday morning to attend the funeral.

FANWOOD.

Another reunion, with Cadet Band Sergeant Greene and Miss Herschleifer on the Committee, furnished pleasure to the pupils of both sexes for a good two hours. This time many novel games were played besides the usual ones, but by far the biggest innovation of all was the presentation by the Band of waltz and march music. This is the first time such an event has occurred. The idea originated in the fertile brain of Cadet Chief Musician Trinks, and was warmly seconded by Principal Currier.

The Band had agreed to play for half an hour, but encore after encore was called for, until it was decided that music should hold sway until the evening was over. The following selections were played:—

Dreams, Just Dreams
I'll Change the Thorns to Roses
Oh! What I'd Do for a Girl Like You
Childhood Waltz
Don't Blame Me for Loving You.
My Maryland March
Old Kentucky Home
Dixie
Double Eagle March
Onward, Christian Soldiers
Auld Lang Syne

As a result of the innovation, dancing has been given a boost in popularity. We hope the feature will be continued in the following reunions.

Principal Currier was present, and aided by the teaching staff, did all in his power to render the evening enjoyable.

Basket-ball is now the prime sport. The season was started last week, when Dr. Seikel, our Physical Director, threw up the ball for the first time during the gymnasium exercises this year. Several strong teams have been organized, and who will be heard of later.

Cadets Lieberz, Greene and Drake last Saturday set out resolved to walk to the Battery or die in the attempt. Cadets Drake and Lieberz faltered around 42d Street and finally gave up, but the determined Greene reached the Park, and has since been "rubbing it in" on the two other quasi pedestrians.

In last week's issue we supposed that Mr. William Stokeley, our champion in the sprinting line, would win something at the Saturday evening races held at 71st Regiment Armory. Willie nearly did it, but lost third prize, being disqualified on a foul.

Both Prof. Jones and Mr. LaCrosse used Thanksgiving as the prime theme of their discourses Sunday morning and afternoon. Prof. LaCrosse and his class recited the Twenty-third Psalm in the afternoon. One of Conan Doyle's masterpieces in the evening, by Prof. Jones.

Miss Lotz, of the Brooklyn Public Schools, was a Friday visitor. Accompanied by Principal Currier she visited the classrooms, and later witnessed the Butts' Calisthenics gone through by the boys before dinner. She was especially pleased with the Band.

Tuesday the pupils departed for their respective homes in order to spend the Thanksgiving vacation, (November 28th to December 4th) among friends or kindred. To them we extend our best wishes for a happy Thanksgiving.

Many of the pupils will remain here for the Thanksgiving vacation either on account of circumstances or great distance from home. To

such as remain will be given a very bountiful Thanksgiving dinner, complete to the least detail. Past experience has shown that the Institution is very generous in that respect.

Sunday's review and parade was commanded by Acting-Major Frank Nimmo, Principal Currier and Major Van Tassell reviewing. A large crowd for this season of the year was present, among which we espied a few graduates.

J. H. Q.

Greensburg, Pa.

George England, of Homewood, is for the present employed in F. V. Long's barber shop, at Youngwood, having early in September procured a job there. He is said to be an expert at the trade of hair-cutting. He was among the earliest pupils at the old Turtle Creek School, prior to its removal to Edgewood Park.

Last summer, a deaf-mute by the name of John Sorg, hailing from the Quaker City, made his debut up this way sight-seeing. 'Tis said that he is somewhat of an itinerate, besides talking interestingly on his adventures. He acquired his education at the old Broad and Pine Street School, in Philadelphia about thirty-four years ago.

Our friend John F. Long, an enterprising Knight of the Razor, of Youngwood, is the proud possessor of a beautiful, well bred French poodle puppy, which was not long since sent from Ambler, a few miles from Philadelphia. He thinks seriously of going into the dog business somewhere in the country, when he relinquishes the trade of barbering.

On Monday evening, October 30th, Miss Mollie Leis was tendered a pleasant surprise party by a number of her friends at the home of her parents in Jeannette. The surprise was in every respect a complete one for the estimable young lady. The affair was in honor of her birthday anniversary, and she was the recipient of pretty and useful presents. The night was indulged in the Halloween pastimes until a late hour, when an appetizing repast was partaken of by these present, after which they dispersed for their respective homes, wishing their hostess to enjoy many more happy returns of her natal day.

Among the invaders present were: Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller and children, of Greensburg; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Long, of Youngwood; Mrs. Charles Haly and Miss Kate Hogenmiller, of Jeannette, and Mr. George England, of Homewood, and yours truly.

There will ere long be another surprise in store for a prominent deaf person, who lives not many miles from here.

Mrs. P. T. Gittens, of South Greensburg, recently returned home from Johnstown, where she was called by the serious injuries her father sustained as a result of being kicked by his horse. According to latest advices the father is getting along nicely.

John Smith, of Mt. Pleasant, a graduate of the Edgewood School, is employed as a box-maker at the Boyce Glass house, at the above mentioned town, and is said to be doing well.

On his return East from Pittsburg, Rev. F. C. Smielau stopped over here Sunday afternoon of last week, and conducted a service for the deaf in the Sunday School room of Christ Episcopal Church. The subject of his sermon was "Neighbour," which was highly instructive and interesting. His delivery in the sign language was well meant and clearly understood, indeed. On account of a severe snow storm, there was a slim, through appreciative attendance present at the service, among them deaf from Uniontown, Mt. Pleasant, Scottsdale, Hunker, Youngwood, Altoona, McKeesport, East McKeesport and Greensburg.

It may be worth mentioning that Mr. Isaac Wadlock, a colored deaf gentleman, of Uniontown, came all the way by trolley, a distance of sixty miles, to attend church services. This was, of course, a praiseworthy act on his part. He runs errands for his employer, a leading druggist in his home town, and is, it is understood, well thought of down there.

At their pleasant residence on Walnut Avenue, this city, Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller royally entertained their guests, namely: Mr. and Mrs. George E. Chatham and daughter, Iva, of Altoona; Messrs. Thomas Sharver, of East McKeesport, and Williams Collins, of McKeesport, Sunday evening of last week. An evening of sociability was the result.

Thomas Sharver remarks that he is so greatly charmed with the beautiful appearance of Greensburg, that he has resolved to take a run to town by train as often as he wishes. Well, we doff our derby hat to you, Tommy.

John Long, of Youngwood, an enthusiastic advocate of Republican principles, was an interested spectator, at Republican Headquarters here, watching the election returns of Westmoreland County, Tuesday night. It's needless to say that John feels greatly tickled over the election of his fellow townsman for County Coroner. It is also because the man referred to always comes to

Mr. Long's barber shop to get shaved. Alex McMullen, of Saron, sometimes comes to Jeannette. This leads us to believe that there must be some sort of an attraction for him down there.

Norwich, Ct.

FREDERICK WALKER DROPS DEAD.

About 2 o'clock Monday afternoon Frederick Walker dropped dead near the entrance to the Breed Theater, on Church Street. He was on his way to the theater and had in his hand a dime, which dropped to the sidewalk as he fell.

Manager Mc Nulty was attracted to him by a woman who had seen him fall, and by the time doctors had arrived he was pronounced dead. Coroner F. H. Brown was called and saw the body at Hourigan's morgue, but it was later taken in charge by Undertaker Gager.

For some time it was not known who he was. Dr. Lester E. Walker, his brother, was notified, and he stated that he had been troubled with valvular disease of the heart for a year or more and also had kidney trouble. It had been desired that Mr. Walker not attend theater Monday, but he was anxious to see the pictures.

Mr. Walker was born in this city December 6, 1854, the son of the late Captain James Walker and Lutina S. Walker, and lived here practically all his life. Scarlet fever when he was a child left him deaf and dumb. At Hartford he learned the printer's trade and followed it for a number of years, working in local offices. A number of years ago he gave that up and for many years he had been employed in the Hopkins and Allen Arms Company.—Norwich Bulletin, Nov. 14.

All Sorry.

WATAUGA, SO. DAK., Sept. 15, 1911.

DEAR MR. REGENSBURG:—We regret exceedingly to learn the President of the N. A. D. saw fit, in his own light, to use you as a target in his grand stand display. It is plainly evident that his motive in doing this can have but one purpose, and that is to try and humiliate you as much as possible for spite's sake. This leads one to ask: "Is it possible that in this age of enlightenment we have a president of the N. A. D. who would dare stoop to such dire action?" We protest against such personal attack. In making this slam at you, you are not the only one insulted. Your South Dakota friends keenly feel the effect of it. The way he persists in managing the affairs of the Association can win him neither respect nor confidence. Of course we are fully aware that you understand all this and then some more. The object of this letter, Mr. Regensburg, is to assure you that your services in the interest of the deaf is one to be proud of. In fact, your record, to our knowledge, stands unsurpassed. The deaf of this State as a class entirely appreciate your very good work and regret that there are not more "Reggies" on the various committees of the Association. This is no taffy. This is an honest and heartfelt assurance from the deaf members of the "Quiet Dale" colony, who pray that you may continue to labor in behalf of the deaf in your own conscientious, far-seeing and broad-minded way. Our confidence in your integrity is unshaken, and here's hoping that all the other States do entertain such high regards for you as our State does.

Most respectfully yours,

CHAS. H. LOUCKS, Pres. S. Dak.

Ass'n of the Deaf.

MRS. CHAS. H. LOUCKS,

DESIRE M. AUTHIER,

RALPH SUTLIFF,

CARL OLSEN,

MRS. CARL OLSEN.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

The two most remarkable hits in the New York season of successes undoubtedly are "Bought and Paid For" at William A. Brady's playhouse, and "Bunny Falls the String" at the Century Theatre. The former is a play of distinctly New York life with a broad current of irresistible fun, while the latter transplants the stumpy humor of Scotch home pictures (which after all are home pictures of the whole world) to the stage. Both these plays are in all winter runs adjacent to Broadway.

The engagement of Grace George at The Adelphi Theatre, Philadelphia, is for two weeks only, and Cleo Hamilton's "Just to Get Married" will be played exclusively.

"Baby Mine," with the original New York cast, including Marguerite Clark, Walter Jones and Ernest Glendinning, will be presented shortly in Boston, where the comedy never has been seen as yet. Manager William A. Brady will assume personal charge of the opening performance.

Robert B. Mantell's tour to the Pacific coast with his repertoire of Shakespeare revivals, at present is progressing toward the South. Mr. Mantell will not reach New York until the late Spring.

"Over Night" did not exhaust New York last season by its all-winter run, as shown by the series of very large audiences which have been greeting Mr. Bartholomew's brisk comedy during the past week at the West End Theatre.

Holbrook Blinn, in "The Boss," is in St. Louis this week, proceeding thence toward Texas and New Orleans. This is the first southern tour for Edward Sheldon's powerful play of dominant masculine influence.

"Way Down East," now in its seventeenth year, has become known among theatrical managers as the million dollar play, having more than that sum to its credit as an earner for William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grismer.

William A. Brady's two companies in "Mother" are as widely separated just now as they will ever be, one playing this week in Baltimore and the other in San Francisco.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1902.

President O. H. Hanson, Wash.
Secretary O. H. Regensburg, Cal.
Treasurer S. M. Freeman, Ga.

Vice-Presidents
Anton Schroeder, Minn.
Mrs. J. S. Long, Iowa
Mrs. J. P. Mesinger, Wash.
O. G. Carrell, Texas.

Executive Committee:
Olof Hanson, Washington,
Ex-Officio Chairman

S. M. Freeman, Georgia
Thomas Francis Fox, New York
Waldo H. Rother, Nebraska
S. Randall, Pennsylvania
Frank P. Gibson, Illinois
Arthur L. Roberts, Kansas
Harley D. Drake, Ohio
J. O. Reichle, Oregon.

[OFFICIAL]

THE MOVING PICTURE FUND.

DISCUSSION BY THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. (CONTINUED.)

SEATTLE, Feb. 17, 1911.

Member of the Executive Committee of the N. A. D.

GENTLEMEN:—The enclosed motion from Mr. Roberts was received about Christmas. Desiring to avoid friction I first submitted it to Mr. Regensburg. It was not satisfactory to him. At his request I withheld it to give him a chance to communicate with his committee on M. P. Fund. Meanwhile he corresponded with others and Mr. Allabough's motion was the result.

After waiting a long time to hear the result of his consulting his Committee, I wrote him February 4th and inquired. His reply was to count him as voting for Mr. Allabough's motion.

A great deal of correspondence has passed between us on various matters, mostly of a cordial nature. But on this subject we are unable to agree. So I submit both motions to the Ex. Com.

Mr. Regensburg, or any one else, is at liberty to discuss the motion, but such discussion should be brought before all the member of the Committee, and if the time allowed, until March 15th, is not sufficient more time will be granted. I have sought to handle this matter in executive session to avoid giving it unpleasant notoriety. But if the discussion has to be carried much farther the only way I see is to do it through the JOURNAL, as it is too much work for me to write out the discussion for all the member of the Ex. Com. If Mr. Regensburg desires public discussion in the JOURNAL, I am willing.

I am opposed to Mr. Allabough's motion. Mr. Roberts motion is satisfactory to me.

The N. A. D., according to Mr. Regensburg's own announcement, is responsible for the fund. It follows that expenditure of any large amount should be subject to the approval of the Executive. I do not desire to be a member of the Committee and be burdened with its details, but I do want to be informed as to what the Committee decides on.

Mr. Regensburg's position is that M. P. Fund is independent of the N. A. D. He quotes a member writing thus: "Most of the fund was contributed by non-members; that N. A. D. simply assumed the initiative by asking us to act. As I remember our fund and later our committee received no recognition at all beyond bare mention. Should federation go through by the minimum number of States adopting it, I am not willing to surrender our funds to a coterie of nine States."

Mr. Regensburg adds: "Exactly what he means my 'recognition' I do not know, but suppose it refers to the fact that no action of any kind bearing on the fund was taken by the Association while in convention at C. S. If the fund was considered an integral part of the Association, and not an independent movement, then I should have been called upon to make a report at the meeting as all other committees had done. Is was up to you to raise the question then, not now."

As the money was raised in the name of N. A. D., and as the circulars expressly stated that "The Association is raising a fund, etc., the claim that it is an independent movement is untenable. A whole evening was given to moving picture matters. Mr. Regensburg made a statement, and supposed that was his report. I knew nothing about the Committee elected by the State treasurers until several weeks after the Colorado meeting. Hence I see no cause for my raising the question at Colorado Springs. As to the "coterie of nine States," obtaining control of the fund, I believe that the leading members of the Association will see to it that the money is used for the purpose for which it was raised.

I desire to be entirely fair to Mr. Regensburg, and for that reason have quoted above the strongest arguments advanced by him. I have full confidence in him and his Committee. The handling of the money up to this time, so far as I have been informed, has my entire approval.

But as president of the Association I feel that I would be unworthy of the office if I did not insist that the authority of the Association be recognized, and suitable means adopted

for carrying out the responsibility assumed by the Association. Yours very truly,
OLOF HANSON.

MOTION TO RECOGNIZE THE MOVING PICTURE COMMITTEE.

OLATHE, KAN., Dec. 20, 1910

I move that the Executive Committee of the N. A. D. officially recognize the five members elected at Colorado Springs by the State treasurers of the Moving Picture Fund as a committee to manage that fund, and that it shall be authorized to expend, with the approval of the President of the N. A. D., the money of this fund, and that this Committee shall be required to report from time to time its actions to the President.

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS,
Member Ex. Com.

Seconded:
FRANCIS P. GIBSON, Member Ex. Com.

My vote on the above action is—
Signed,

SUBSTITUTE FOR THE ABOVE MOTION.

WILKINSBURG, PA., Dec. 28, 1910.

I move that the Executive Committee of the N. A. D. do recognize and approve of the Moving Picture Fund Committee selected by the State treasurers at Colorado Springs, and further that the President of said Association be ex-officio member of the Committee to represent the Executive Committee.

B. R. ALLABOUGH,
Member Ex. Com.

Seconded by
O. H. REGENSBURG, Member Ex. Com.

My vote on Mr. Allabough's motion is—
Signed,

The votes on the above motions to be mailed by March 15th, unless otherwise instructed.
(To be Continued.)

JOIN THE N. A. D.

In an Editorial, on October 26th, Mr. Hodgson says: "It would be a good plan for chief Howard to get up a circular letter embracing the orders of the head of the Chicago Police Departments, and requesting the Police Departments of other cities to make it a letter of instruction to all their men. Such a letter sent to all of the larger cities in every State would put an effective curb upon both beggars and fakers, who victimize the sympathetic and charitably disposed by assuming the deaf and dumb guise."

Exactly!
That is exactly the line along which I desire the N. A. D. to work. But it takes money to print circulars, and to send them to all of the large cities in every State will require quite a little for postage. No doubt Mr. Howard could dip into his own pocket and foot the bill without feeling it. But that would not be right, when he is giving his time to the work he should not in addition be expected to pay out the cash. That should be furnished by the N. A. D. We also need money for other purposes—to defend the sign language, to print the Colorado proceedings, to oppose discrimination against the deaf, to gather statistics, etc. I would like to give Mr. Howard \$100.00 to be used in suppressing impostors. Similar amounts could be used in the other directions to advantage.

To do effective work the N. A. D. needs more money. To get more money we need more members. Come, join the N. A. D.

WHY JOIN THE N. A. D.

Several persons when asked to join the N. A. D. have replied: "I do not expect to attend the convention, so why should I join the Association?" The old idea that conventions are the only incentive and occasion to join the Association is difficult to root out; but when the purposes of the present administration are explained, the deaf are gradually beginning to look at the matter in the right way.

DONATIONS ACCEPTABLE.

A gentleman who is a leader among the deaf in his section contributes a dollar to the Association, but says he does not care to be a member, because of their bickerings among the leaders. These bickerings are unfortunate, but will I hope be less in evidence in the future. If you do not care to join the Association, the next best thing is to make a donation, which will be welcome—the larger the better.

OLOF HANSON.

SEATTLE, Nov. 12, 1911.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M. St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY, St. Peter's College, 144 Grand Street.—Instruction and Services, at 3 P.M., on the second Sunday of the month.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

Dance & Sociable

to be given by

New Haven Division

No. 25 N. F. S. D.

at

WARNER HALL

1044 Chapel Street.
NEW HAVEN, CT.

on

Thanksgiving Eve,
November 29, 1911

After midnight various and novel games will be indulged in, for which prizes will be awarded.

25 cents a person. Open all night

COMMITTEE—John J. O'Keefe (Chairman), Gilbert F. Marshall, William P. Sullivan, Harry Gleason and Joseph Leghorn.

N. B.—From R. R. Station. Take Dixwell Avenue car direct to the hall.

DRAMATIC READING

WILL BE RENDERED BY

Louis A. Cohen

OF SHAKESPEARE'S

"OTHELLO"

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Alphabet Athletic Club of Deaf-Mutes

Bismarck Hall

No. 206-208 East 86th Street.
(Bet. Second and Third Aves.)

Saturday Evening,
February 17, 1912.

AT 8:15 O'CLOCK.

Tickets - - Twenty-five Cents

DRAMATIC READING

BY

PROF. W. G. JONES

IN THE

Guild Room of St. Ann's Church
511-519 West 148th St.

Saturday, January 13, 1912

AT 8:15 P.M.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

Fancy Dress Ball

of the

Clark Deaf-Mutes A. A.

to be held at

Yorkville Casino

86th St., between 2d and 3d Aves.

Saturday Evening,
April 13, 1912

AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

Particulars later.

July 20, 1911.

To my Wisconsin Convention
Fraternal of 1911:

This is a little talk on the photographic feature of the convention. All that you can have as tangible souvenir of the happy week we spent at Delavan are photographs from the imperishable image on the plates.

The plates not developed at Delavan are even better than those from which proofs were shown.

The groupings were as follows:

The Whole Body in one photograph.

The Alumni of Gallaudet College.

(This negative is far better than the one from which proofs were shown at Delavan.)

The Superintendents and Principals Group.

(There were two made, that of Monday being unusually excellent, but on account of seven Superintendents not appearing, another group was made on Tuesday at noon. In quality, from the artistic standpoint, Monday's is far better. However, you can have either or both, but kindly specify which one.)

PRICES (Postage Prepaid.)

Unmounted glossy finish - - - - \$1.25
Fine Carbonate finish - - - - 1.50
Platinum, or SEPIA MAT CARBON - - - - 2.00
Very Special—Enlargements, 18x22, from any group, each - - - - 5.00

Yours sincerely,

Alex L. Pach

935 Broadway

New York City

SOCIAL and WATCH-NIGHT

WELCOME 1912.

under the auspices of

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League

at their Rooms

143 West 125th Street

Sunday Evening,
December 31, 1911

Admission, Twenty-five cents.

(No tickets)

Refreshments at small cost.

BASKET-BALL and DANCE

THREE BIG GAMES!!!

Under the auspices of

Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A.

To be held at

Sokol Hall

525 B East Seventy-second Street.

Saturday Eve, Dec. 23, 1911.

First Game begins at 8 P.M. sharp.

Tickets - - - 25 Cents
(Including Wardrobe.)

MUSIC BY OUR FAVORITE.

DANCING TILL MORNING.

Christmas Tree

FESTIVAL, and

PANTOMIME

AT

St. Ann's Church

511 W. 148th Street

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 27.

Admission - - - 25 Cents
(Including presents)

COME ONE! COME ALL!

Christmas Festival

and New Games

under the auspices of the

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

AT—

St. Mark's Chapel

Adelphi St. and DeKalb Ave.

Thursday, Dec. 28, 1911

AT 8 P.M.

Handsome prizes awarded to winners.

ADMISSION. - - 25 CENTS
(Including refreshments)

Erich Berg, Chairman
H. L. Juhring, J. Wilkinson
O. Fish, Miss R. Bennett

WHIST PARTY

The American Society of Deaf Artists
Chapter of American Federation of Arts

AT FRANKLIN HALL

501 West 145th Street

Corner Amsterdam Ave.

Saturday Evening,
December 9, 1911

AT 8 P.M.

Fifteen Prizes will be given—all original paintings.

Tickets - - - 50 Cents

Hot Checks and Refreshments Free.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY Entertainment & B.

under the auspices of

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

AT MURRAY HILL LYCEUM

East 34th St., bet. Third and Lexington Aves.

Saturday Evening, January 6, 1912

ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAMME

1. The Speechless Magician.
2. A Mischievous Frenchman—One act pantomime.
3. Tramp Juggler.
4. The Two Artists—One act pantomime.
5. Acrobatic Act.
6. Heavy Loaded Tom—One act pantomime.

NOTE—Nos. 2, 4 and 6 are pantomimes, written and staged exclusively for this project, under the direction of Mr. Louis A. Cohen.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE.

MAX M. LUBIN, Chairman, 164 E. 108 St., N. Y. City.
JOSEPH SWEED, LOUIS H. KUTNER
THEODORE S. ROSE, HENRY PLAFINGER
MIKE AUERBACH, LUDWIG FISCHER, Treasurer

THIRD ANNUAL MASQUE & FANCY DRESS BALL

—OF—

Brooklyn Division No. 23, N. F. S. D.

—AT—

IMPERIAL HALL

360 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.

Entrance—"Red Hook Lane. One block above Borough Hall.

Saturday Evening, February 3, 1912

Tickets - - (including wardrobe) - - 50 Cents

Imperial Hall underwent extensive alteration the past summer, and is one of the finest, biggest and most up-to-date halls in Brooklyn.

Many handsome prizes will be awarded for fancy and comical costumes—thirty in all—ten for ladies, ten for gentlemen and ten for children.

TO REACH HALL—Board subway train in New York marked Brooklyn and get out at Borough Hall Station—first stop after cars get through East River tunnel, walk forward one block. Fulton Street trolleys leaving New York side of Bridge pass the door. From all parts of Brooklyn direct or by transfer to Borough Hall.

COMMITTEE—Jacob Keiber, Jr. (Chairman), 1009 Kelly St., Bronx, Mike Auerbach, Erich Berg, P. Conlon, A. Duerr.

Afternoon Night

EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL MASQUERADE & CIVIC BALL

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

PROCEEDS FOR BENEFIT OF DEATH FUND

Thursday, February 22, 1912

(GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY)

AT POHLMANN'S HALL

154-156 Ogden Avenue, Jersey City Heights

Tickets. - - - 25 Cents

PARTICULARS LATER

THE NEW HOME

THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.

Quality. Considered it is the Cheapest in the end to buy.

The Single and Double Hand Alphabet of the Deaf.

A pretty and useful present for your hearing friends and relatives. Just the thing for Holiday Gifts.

Price, 10 Cents

LOUIS MORRIS,

304 West 118th St.,

NEW YORK CITY.

If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase.

The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

EDWARD MENDENHALL, President.

JAY COOKE HOWARD, Gen. Mgr. and Treas.

E. P. TOWNE, Secretary.

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TWENTY-FOURTH SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT

(Condensed)